

THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS

JNO. D. BABBAGE, Editor and Publisher

EIGHT PAGES

ISSUED EVERY WEDNESDAY

1876

44th YEAR OF SUCCESS

1920

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Subscription price \$2.00 a year; \$1.00 for 6 months; 50c for 3 months. Business Locals 10c per line and 5c for each additional insertion. Card of Thanks, over 5 lines, charged for at the rate of 10c per line. Obituaries charged for at the rate of 5c per line, money in advance. Examine the label on your paper. If it is not correct, please notify us.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

When you have finished reading your copy of THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS hand it to a friend who is not a subscriber; do not throw it away or destroy it.

WEDNESDAY

AUGUST 4, 1920

THE SUMMER CONFERENCE.

Wednesday and Thursday of this week, the Breckinridge County boys and girls between the ages of 16 and 24, will hold a Summer Conference in our city. The motive of this conference is to stimulate interest among our young people in the more serious things of life. It is to help teach them the value of Christian ideals, and of the health and happiness that may be derived from wholesome living and wholesome pleasures.

This Conference is the work of the Kentucky Sunday School Association, and from the present indications of the number of delegates who are expected in Cloverport today the work is being readily taken up by a goodly number Breckinridge county's young people.

It will be good to have these fine young people in our midst, and Cloverport warmly welcomes them.

The Breckinridge News, published by J. D. Babbage at Cloverport, Ky., announces in its current issue that after August 1st, the subscription price will be \$2.00 per year. When the rapid increase in the price of paper began less than two years ago, The News was among the first papers to increase its subscription from \$1.00 to \$1.50. Editor Babbage is one of the oldest newspaper men in his state and he has stood all sorts of storms in the years of his newspaper experience, and he is well enough informed to understand that if he expects to stay in the game he can't do it by laying out more than he takes in.—Editor Miller of the Cannelton Enquirer.

Hancock county accounts for its decrease in the census report from the fact that many residents from there have gone West seeking better farm lands.

How will Breckinridge account for its decrease?

This is the latest political news from Ohio: "Harry C. Smith, Harold C. Smith and Harvey C. Smith are rival candidates in Ohio for the Republican nomination for Secretary of State."

About the easiest way we know of to have saved fifty cents was to have renewed your subscription to The Breckinridge News at the old rate.

Only four more weeks of summer.

FARM AND STOCK

Frank Ruppert reports 330 bushel of wheat from 20 acres. Sold part of his crop at \$2.65 per bushel.

W. R. Moorman, Jr., went to Franklin, Tenn., Saturday to see a nice bunch of Short Horns with a view of buying. He shipped from Planters Hall during the past month, 1 Short Horn Bull to P. R. Smith, Clarkson, Tenn., price \$200. One to W. S. Terry, Cave Spring, Ky., for \$250. 12 head, 8 cows and 3 calves and one bull to A. C. Barrow, Dallas, Texas, for \$3,000.

Mr. and Mrs. Charley Tabeling, Tar Fork, returned Saturday from a visit to relatives in Owensboro.

J. W. Jarboe, McQuady, has 6 acres of Burley and 4 acres of one sucker. Says his Burley is fine and nearly all topped.

Col. James Webb and his son, John Webb, Garfield, were in Hardinsburg Saturday on business. Col. Jim is just a little old as to years, but in no way to show that he is past the meridian. "I want my people in Texas to know that I am all right."

Rev. H. J. Blackburn has just closed a fine meeting at Mystic, with eight additions to the church.

The railroads are the biggest spenders in the country—When you spend a dollar with them 90 cents of it goes into other channels and 10 cents kept moving and that is what money is made for to spend. We are glad they have a raise. They need it.

"AND TELL HIM TO HURRY"

O, he's just a machine—the poor, tired M. D. So rout him out early (say between two and three).

Because waking him up at this time, you see, Will always make him realize the necessity of "sprinting"—whatever the case be; And never forget—it will add to his hurry—To add at the last—"And tell him to hurry!"

The case may be measles, or maybe the colic, Or a case of hysterics (of women symbolic), A man's twisted arm from rampaging hydraulics.

A half-broken head in a free-for-all frolic—Or someone perhaps who feels melancholic! But the case doesn't matter, to get him to worry

Just to get your call: "Now tell him to HURRY!"

He has been out so much nights, the sleepy M. D., That when driving his car, he really can't see When he gets out of the road, until finally he Wakes up with a jump, and then, O dear me! He finds that the car has been climbing a tree The wind shield is smashed, each tire's "on the bum," And his wife gets this message: "WHY DOESN'T HE COME?"

O, a doctor's whole life is simply hilarious, Though he's often accused of practice nefarious.

Like dying his pills with something vicarious; Still a living he makes—though it's often precarious.

Because of bad bills and other reasons as various.

But when in the night you've a slight tummy-ache

Don't hesitate—ring till you're sure he's awake!

It's a noble profession as each doctor will swear,

And alleviation of pain is a joy, all declare!

But, if truthful, each one will confess he could hear

To have his patients—after midnight—his services spare,

And allow him to rest and forget all his care!

Because many a time all the reward he will reap,

After a nerve-racking drive, is to find them ASLEEP!

Mary Louise Buzzel, Wilmington, Del., in Boston Globe.

FAT

Persons doomed to wear a lean and hungry look from the cradle to the grave envy those who are more generously upholstered and sigh for avoirdupois, while those who land the ground would be lean.

A man denied generous covering for his bones may appear unbeautiful at the bath, but he has the consoling assurance that clothes will conceal his poverty of flesh. The fat man is less fortunate. Nude or arrayed in fine linen, he still frankly protrudes into outer space. He gets in his own way. He is an unceasing annoyance to himself. And his affliction is made greater by the fact that his fat is localized—or rather centralized—so that he sits in his own lap and walks always one pace behind the front part of him.

For the removal of superfluous fat, there are numerous diets, exercises, and medicines. The diet and exercises fail because the patient loses faith after twenty-four hours have whizzed by without effecting noticeable depreciation, and the medicines either fail or remove health along with the fat.

The case of the fat is not hopeless. They may grow lean if they will. Either of the following plans is guaranteed to make last year's clothes require tucks.

For male persons between the ages of fifteen and fifty: First, stop eating before the eyes protrude. Second, after the morning and midday meals walk fifty yards to an implement known as the plow, grasp two handles firmly, and say in a loud and authoritative tone of voice to the animal fastened to the front end of the implement: "Get up, there." Follow the animal for a period of five hours, being careful to avoid profanity and thought of shade trees. The treatment should continue three months.

For persons who are not males: Stop eating as soon as you would if guests were present. After breakfast bend over a common tub containing hot water and a corrugated board. Pick up a soiled garment—any garment will do—immerse it in the hot water, rub it with a cake of soap, and cause it to travel rapidly up and down on the corrugated surface of the board. Continue the motion.

After the midday meal find a polished stick of wood to which straws have been affixed by a broom manufacturer. Grasp the stick firmly, one hand well above the other, and drag the straws along the floor with a vigorous sweeping motion.

These two exercises will not only remove fat, but will prevent nervous ailments and the habit of loafing downtown, where the profiteer lieth in wait with a dainty frock that may be had in exchange for a month's earnings of a strong man.—Colliers Weekly.

THE LINGUIST

Minna Irving, in New York Sun.

Since Fred returned from France he comes

To see me every night.

And brings me flowers and bouquets too,

Tied up with ribbons bright.

But sometimes when he kisses me

Good-by he must forget

My name is Gwendolyn, because

He says, "Adieu Ninette."

He wears a medal on his breast

He has the D. S. O.

The papers had his picture in

With others in a row,

I'm just as proud of him of course

As ever I can be.

But feel a trifle peevish when

He answers, "Oui Marie."

He called last Sunday with a car

To take me for a spin

And when he greeted me, behold!

He cried, "Bon jour, Corine."

But if I ask him what he means

This hero of the trench

Assures me it is "baby doll,"

Or "honey bunch" in French.

Five Minute Chats on Our Presidents

By JAMES MORGAN

(Copyright, 1920, by James Morgan.)

WILSON'S FIRST TERM

1914—Aug. 6, death of Mrs. Wil-

son.

1915—Dec. 18, the president

married Mrs. Edith Bol-

ling Galt.

1916—Re-elected.

AFTER Woodrow Wilson had been teaching in the classroom for a quarter of a century that the president ought to be more like a prime minister, "trying to co-operate with other human beings," than "a mere department . . . hailing congress from some isolated island of authority," the opportunity came to him to put his theory in practice. When congress met in extra session a month after his inauguration he walked in and delivered his message in person, reviving a custom which Jefferson had stopped only because he happened to have a poor voice and was an awkward speaker.

President Wilson adopted the attitude of a sort of member at large of both houses, sauntering unheralded into the seldom-used president's room, which adjoins the senate chamber, whenever he had any special business, and talking things over in the open.

The president succeeded not by arousing a personal loyalty to himself but by the force of his ideas. "I have had a majority on the floor, but," he admitted, "never a majority in the cloakroom."

Here are the outstanding items in the peace record of the Wilson administration: Tariff revision, the first income tax, the federal reserve act, the federal trade commission, the Clayton trust law, 30 arbitration treaties, the seaman's act, the farm loan



Mrs. Woodrow Wilson.

the repeal of Panama tolls, the shipping act, the child labor law, the purchase of the Danish West Indies and federal aid for good roads.

The federal reserve law is potentially as great a piece of constructive legislation as any that has been enacted in this country. We were absolutely without a financial system, and the money of the nation was in the irresponsible control of a few big banks in New York.

Every attempt to remedy this situation had failed because private financial interests naturally wished to keep their control of the money. The Aldrich bill in the Taft administration proposed to give the sanction of law to this private domination, but congress refused to pass it.

The federal reserve act simply reversed the Aldrich plan and gave the nation, through the government, the control of its own money.

President Wilson was the relentless driving force that pushed through the federal reserve bill and the rest of the legislative program.

The electric spark was omitted from President Wilson's composition, and this omission denied him a flowing communication with his fellows, a natural limitation which was confirmed by the life he had led until he was suddenly thrust into the hurly burly of politics.

President Wilson has been a lonely figure in the White House. He came to the presidency a stranger to public men, and no president can make new friends—real friends.

His re-election was one of the big surprises of our presidential elections. For several hours after the polls closed he appeared to have been badly beaten, and Hughes went to bed with the assurance that he was president-elect.

After all the great industrial states which had decided the elections in the past, except Ohio, had sent in reports of Republican victories, the tide was turned by the far West, which had been almost forgotten in the reckoning, but where the conservative interests had less influence. At last the returns from remote hamlets in the Sierras gave California to the president by less than 4,000 plurality. He had lost all but two of the northern states east of the Missouri, and yet won by carrying all but two of the states west of that river, where the women voters are supposed to have rallied to him because "he kept us out of the war."

HOW TO TREAT YOUR TOWN

Praise it.
Improve it.
Talk about it.
Trade at home.
Be public-spirited.
Take a home pride in it.
Tell of its business men.
Remember it is your home.
Tell of its natural advantages.
Trade and induce others to trade here.
When strangers come to town use them well.
Don't call your best citizens frauds and impostors.
Support your local institutions that benefit your town.
Look a head of self when all the town is to be considered.
Help the public officers do the most good for the most people.
Don't advertise in the local paper "to help the editor," but advertise to help yourself.—Arkansas Thomas Cat.

THE STATELY PINES.

By Ellen Eddy Shaw

All boys and girls who have tied snot on the bough of an evergreen tree and watched the birds come and peck off bits of it have noticed that these trees keep their needles throughout the year. These needles are their leaves. No matter how young your children may be, it is possible for them to learn something about the interesting family of pines.

There are three families of pines: those having three needles, the leaves growing in a little bunch; those having two needles and those having five. One way that we know our pines is from this fact, the leaves grow in bunches and these bunches always have a definite number of needles in them, five, three or two. The most common pine of the five-needle family is the White Pine which is found in many sections of our country. These trees, which grow with straight trunks are sometimes one hundred and fifty feet high and their branches are covered with bunches of five needles, the softest and most delicate of all the species. The Pitch Pine is a well-known member of the three-needle family. It is a rugged-looking tree of from thirty to eighty feet high with coarse and rigid needles. The graceful Red Pine is generally from fifty to ninety feet high and its long straight needles grow in pairs. There are many pine children in the three and two-needle families, but not many in the five-needle one.

Have a little more fun with the pines! Ask Father to buy a blue-print paper, not a large one, but a little one, perhaps 4x5 inches. Get some blue-ink print paper and cut to the size of the frame and spread a bundle of needles on the glass, being careful not to break them apart. Place over them a sheet of the blue-print paper, clean side next to the needles, then put on the back of the frame and set it in the direct sunlight so that the sun shines upon the glass side. Leave it there for two or three minutes if the sunshine is very bright but if it is a partly cloudy day you may have to leave your frame in the light for ten minutes. Then take the blue-print paper out of the frame and put it, picture side down, in water and leave it there for fifteen or twenty minutes. Now as you look at it, you will see that the impression of the pine needles shows a clear white picture, while the background is blue. If the water in which you wash your picture is green in color, that will show you that you did not leave the picture in the sunlight long enough. A little experience will soon teach you how to get the best results. After taking the picture from the water, place it face down on a clean white blotter and dry. Any child can have great fun mounting these pictures on a piece of paper and can use them for gifts or keep them as examples of the different families of pines.

AS FATHER SEES IT.

"William," said old Bill Silvers to young Bill as he handed over a \$5 Federal note, but still held to one corner of it as he delivered his homily: "William, I don't want to stint you on spendin' money; when you are out with the boys—and girls—I want you to take care of your share of the expenses, but, William, every once in a while I want you to sort of remember that it takes \$100 seven months and fifteen days, workin' day and night and Sundays at 8 per cent. to earn just \$5."—Kansas City Star.

A DICKENS MEMORIAL

Number 48 Doughty street, where Dickens settled down after his marriage, and where he completed "Pickwick," "Oliver Twist" and "Nicholas Nickleby," is coming into the market and there are great hopes that it will be purchased on behalf of the Dickens Fellowship. "To preserve one house in which some of the master's greatest work was done as a lasting memorial, before all the old landmarks are swept away."—London Chronicle.

MIND YOUR ELDERS

Father—I am indeed, grieved, my lad, to hear that you have been telling your mother falsehoods. Always tell the truth, even if it should bring trouble upon you. Do you understand?

Son—Yes, sir.

Father—Well, then, go and see who is banging at the door. If it's the landlord, say I'm out.—Philadelphia American.

NOT WHAT HE WANTED

"What does my little man want to buy today—sweets?" asked the shopkeeper.

"You bet I do!" was the infant's reply, "but I've got to buy soap."—Stray Stories.

FARM BUREAU NEWS

Conducted by JOSEPH W. HARTH, County Agent

Seed Wheat.
Save seed wheat from the crop no matter if it is poor. The extra plump seed is no better than the lighter. The best way to procure the best seed wheat is to go over on acre and cut out all cheat, cockle and wild onions. Cut the area separately and thresh separately. Do not use the first seed that comes through the separator as it will contain some of the general run of wheat. After threshing run through a good fanning mill to blow out trash and put in safe place until seeding time. If there are any traces of stinking smut, the wheat should be given the formaldehyde treatment before sowing. By this method seed may be obtained from even a poor crop that is likely to be better adapted, cleaner and more desirable in many ways than wheat that can be bought. It is on hand when wanted. The best varieties are grown in Kentucky. They have all been tried. There are none better.

Soil Washing.
By far the greatest cause of loss in soils is washing. The most practical and effective means of controlling erosion is to keep the ground occupied with growing crops. Every field now in cultivated crop should have on it this winter a cover crop of some kind, wheat and rye being the most practical crops. A rye cover crop is worth more than it costs even if it should not be pastured in the spring.

Young Orchard Project.
To encourage the planting and care

of young home orchards in this state, the Horticultural Department of the University of Kentucky in cooperation with the County Agent will supervise the planting and care of five years of a number of these orchards. The orchards will be pruned and sprayed each year, cultivated in the fore part of the summer and the cover crop sown in the late summer or early fall which is to remain on the ground during the winter, and turned under the following spring. A cost account record of these orchards will be kept. Anyone desiring to plant one of these demonstration orchards will be asked to purchase the trees and agree to care for them for a period of five years under the direction of the County Agent and the Horticultural Department. The specialists of the Department of Horticulture and the County Agricultural Agent agree to make visits to the demonstration orchards and help the demonstrators in carrying out the project. Any farmer desiring to plant one of these home orchards should get in touch with the County Agent.

"Better Sires-Better Stock" Campaign

Attention of Farm Bureau members and other farmers is called to the "Better Sires-Better Stock Campaign" now being carried on in this county. The object of this campaign is to get farmers to sign this agreement to breed their livestock to pure bred sires only. Anyone interested in this campaign can get further information from the County Agent.

EVENTS THAT TRANSPIRED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Taken From The Breckinridge News, Wednesday July 31, 1895

In Cloverport.
Born to the wife of George Farber, July 30, a fine boy.

The City Council at its regular meeting Monday night elected Alfred Oelze, City Judge protem.

Jack Warfield, Frank Fraize, John Blythe, James Meador, Herman Allen John Jennings and Jule Hardin had their corn and tobacco crops destroyed by the back-waters.

Jas. A. Holder, artist, after 30 years absence, makes his appearance here at his boyhood home. When a lad he used to decorate every whitewashed board fence in town with his pictures. He has since won great merit with his art.

Frank English, second son of Capt. and Mrs. A. S. English fell and broke his leg and strained his left wrist severely while working with the "Texas" bridge crews on repairing the Green River bridge at Spottsville.

Mrs. A. R. Fisher went to Lewisport to attend the Baptist Association.

Mrs. James Couly and son, Arthur, of Skillman, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Meador and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pate.

Hardinsburg—Claude Mercer is in Chicago.

Dr. J. T. Baker and wife are on a trip to the Mammoth Cave.

Marriage licenses issued for July: Clarence Stillwell to Ethel Crutcher, George McCall to Cynthia Bowman, George Whitworth to Mary E. Smiley, Jeff Trent to Mollie L. Martin, Dr. R. W. Burch to Miss J. B. McGary, C. E. Cecil to Mary M. Yates, J. L. Askins to Melissa Kennedy.

Big Spring—Miss Irene Board,

Hardinsburg, and her cousin, Marvin Board, Constantine, have been guests of Mrs. G. A. Meador.

Misses Edith and Mabel Collier and Master Morris Collier, Louisville, have been visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Morris.

Holt—Mary Dutschke, Chas. Riedel Jr., Mrs. Theresa Lager and Miss Mamie Legar, Louisville, Gus Dutschke, Lodiburg, spent Sunday at the Tar Springs.

Webster—Mr. and Mrs. Rufus St. Clair gave a party in honor their visitor, Miss Ollie Payne, of Bewleyville.

Miss Lula Coleman has returned from a visit with her sister, Mrs. Stewart, Louisville.

Guston—Miss Rena Smith entertained July 30, in honor of her eighteenth birthday.

Axtel—Chas. Bennett and brother, have the best growing tobacco in this section.

Kirk—Mattie McGary, Anna Jolly, Anna and Mary Head, Robert McGary, Bert Dockey spent Sunday with Misses Lena and Maggie McGary.

Miss Alice Mattingly, Cloverport, is visiting her cousin, Miss Lorana Mattingly.

Rosetta—Alf Taylor will soon have a fine ice house, one of life's luxuries.

Little Hamp Mitchem has planted 10 acres of corn and tended it all himself.

Dukes—Miss Hattie Powers and Bob Duke were married in Cannelton, July 1.

THE LITTLE CITIZEN IN THE HOME

By William A. Blair, LL. D.

Our orators, editors and self-appointed patriots dwell at length upon the wonderful opportunities, privileges and benefits which we enjoy in our great Democracy. Rights and responsibilities are on every tongue; but far too little is said about duties and responsibilities which must always be commensurate with rights. The old Spartan idea that the child belongs to the State and that the State was entitled to something from him might well have some consideration today.

A father recently told me that he was educating his two boys, one to become a lawyer and the other a preacher. In other words he was training his boys for good citizenship. One boy was to be a good citizen practicing law, the other was to be a good citizen, preaching.

The home is a little democracy, the school a larger one, the world a still greater. The small child should be taught to be a good citizen in the home, later in the school and when he is graduated out into the world he will naturally continue right activity.

"Men are but children of a larger growth." In the home the child should have certain regular tasks to perform and should be taught that he must attend to them conscientiously. The care of pets, plants, flowers and of younger children, the responsibility of performing certain household duties develops strength of character.

Possession teaches generosity, for without possessions of his own, how can the child learn to share and appreciate the difference between "mine and thine?" If his property, his rights, his little treasures are respected he will soon see why he should regard and respect the rights of others.

Possession entails responsibility for the care and use of property. The

small boy who leaves his picture book outdoors over night and discovers in the morning that it has been stolen or rain-soaked realizes that the misfortune is his own fault. If he is rough with his toys and breaks them he must learn to be more careful. If he doesn't feed his pet rabbit, it dies, if he fails to care for his garden, the flowers are soon choked with weeds.

In training the child, his opinions should be respected and parents should take time and have patience to show him wherein he is right or wrong. He certainly cannot always have his own way, now nor in the future; therefore he must learn to obey before he is fit to command, and careful, constant training is needed to produce this results. Children should be chums with their parents, and should also have the companionship of other children and learn to "get along" without difficulties or quarrels; adaptability is essential to happiness.

We must begin with our children and teach them personal, home, school community and national responsibility at a very early age, and show by object lessons that every violation of rules or laws, every case of malicious destruction of property, every manifestation of temper, impudence and insolence, all forms of disrespect for persons, places, property, positions, or sacred things being trouble and punishment.

From the training of the home good citizens should be graduated into the schools, from the schools to the colleges, and from the colleges to citizenship and service of our country.

FIFTH ONE TO BITE

Sammy, sitting by the side of a road somewhere in France, was fishing in a shell crater full of water. The captain, passing by looked at him curiously for a few minutes and then asked: